

THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL. XXXIV, No. 10.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1943

SIX PAGES

Authorities Release Student Exam Regulations

Different Regulations For Each Canadian University; Set No National Standard

Queen's Allows Four Failures, 45% Average

Ed. Note: The following information has come via C.U.P., and is taken directly from telegrams received from the various Universities. It presents as yet an incomplete picture of what regulations govern students writing Christmas examinations in other Canadian Universities. By next issue we hope to report on all Canadian Universities if their regulations have been established and made public. This paper will welcome suggestions from students on this matter.

University of Saskatchewan

Exams begin Jan. 5. Three failures constitute the axe whether man or woman. Exam requirements declare three failures or two failures and fourth division standing in other classes before official action taken.

University of Manitoba

First term examinations at this University are mostly of a progress nature. At the close of the examinations the results are interviewed by the Senate's Committee on Arts and Science studies or by the appropriate faculty councils, and students who have a poor record are either warned, required to reduce their program for the balance of the session, or are required to withdraw from the University. Each case considered separately.

University of British Columbia

No definite regulations re Christmas exams yet announced. Last year thirty-five per cent absolute minimum, but no student allowed to continue if standing too low for average below fifty per cent.

University of Toronto

No statement from authorities available for a while.

Queen's University

The Faculty of Arts has ruled that: (a) Students registered on probation shall be subject to Regulation 14 on page 76 of the Arts Calendar.

(b) First year students who fail at the mid-year in (i) five classes and in (ii) four classes making an average below 45% over all, shall be considered to have failed and shall be refused permission to continue their studies at the University until they present a permit so to do issued by the appropriate National Selective Service Officer.

(c) Previously registered students who fail at mid-year in four or more classes shall be considered failures and shall be refused permission to continue their studies at the University until they present a permit to do so issued by the appropriate National Selective Service Officer.

McGill, Montreal

Unsatisfactory grades in two courses in mid-terms or specials means ejection. No percentage stated, but marking is by department concerned.

Queen's

Students in Engineering in their first year who fail in seven or more (out of a total of twelve) classes are not permitted to return to college after Christmas; but consideration shall be given in individual cases. The practice of Session '42-'43 (which was that work be carefully reviewed at the end of the fall term and the names of those who in the opinion of the faculty were considered failures be reported to the military headquarters) is to be followed in dealing with failures in the second year. No definite regulations are laid down with reference to failures in third and fourth years.

ASSOC. GEN. SECT. . . .



Harriet Christie, Dr. E. Thompson, Theme Speakers

Main speakers at the S.C.M. Student Conference this week-end will be Miss Harriet Christie, Associate General Secretary of the S.C.M. of Canada, and Dr. E. J. Thompson of St. Stephen's College. These two stimulating speakers will head the discussion on the theme of the conference, "Christianity at the Heart of the World Community." Besides the discussions, highlights of the program will be a social on Saturday evening, worship services, and a student service for all University students at First Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening.

During the conference special consideration will be given to the forthcoming conference to be held in Wooster, Ohio, on the "World Mission of the Church." It is planned to send a delegate from this University.

Those wishing to attend the conference may do so by registering at First Presbyterian Church at 4:30 Saturday afternoon. All are cordially invited to a week-end of good fellowship and stimulating discussion. Announcements may also be seen on the bulletin boards.

MATH AND PHYSICS

The Math and Physics Club will hold their third meeting on Wednesday, December 1, at 7:30 in Room A111.

The speaker will be Mr. A. Roshko, who will present a paper entitled "Ultrasounds." Engineering students are specially invited to attend as this promises to be an interesting survey of this field.

LOST

One R.C.A.F. Geometry Set (includes heavy set of dividers). Finder please contact N. N. Swabb, 10821 83rd Ave. Phone 31520.

Students Will Reaffirm Faith In Christianity

SIX CHURCHES SPONSOR MISSION

A Christian Mission will be held on the campus from Sunday, Jan. 23 to Wednesday, Jan. 26, under the auspices of the Baptist Church, the Church of England in Canada, the Church of Christ, the Presbyterian Church in Canada, the United Church of Canada, the Salvation Army and the Student Christian Movement of Canada. Such Missions have been conducted in most of the universities of Canada and the United States during the past few years.

A voluntary local committee including members of the churches, the faculty and the student body, has been formed to organize and carry through the Mission in our University.

The purpose of the Mission is frankly and clearly to present the claims of the Christian faith.

Catholic Students Co-operate

The Rector and the staff of St. Joseph's College, on being informed that the University authorities are sponsoring a Religious Week on the campus during the month of January, expressed themselves as being thoroughly in accord with the movement, and promised their hearty co-operation on behalf of the Catholic students.

2 More Gateways

After this issue of November 26, there are only two more Gateways before Christmas. There will be an issue on December 3, and then the big Christmas issue on December 17. The reason there are no issues between those dates—well, after all, The Gateway staff has to pass those all-important exams, too, or didn't you know? If any of you feel inclined to do some writing for the Christmas issue, do it before the mood passes, and bring it around to The Gateway office. We'll be only too glad to have it.

Macdonald Scene of Junior Prom; Theme: "Crossroads of the World"

The Junior Prom, the dance of the year, is to be held on December 2, at the Macdonald Hotel. Last year the Prom, held at the Barn, and featuring "Rationed Rhythm," was a smashing success. This year the motif will be "Crossroads of the World," and also no doubt a smashing success.

The program is in charge of the Junior executive, which consists of Al Ross, Eileen Duke, Harold Cormick, J. Longworth, R. B. MacKenzie and Jean Kaiser. It will, of course, be a semi-formal affair, and conforming with the University wartime rule, no corsages will be worn.

Those all-important tickets will go on sale at \$2.00 a couple Friday, Nov. 26, for the Juniors, Monday, Nov. 29, for the Seniors, and on Tuesday, Nov. 30, the Freshmen, Sophomores and others may scramble for any that remain.

Transportation to and from the dance will be provided in part by four buses. These will leave Big Truck at 8:45 and the Shasta Cafe at 1:00 for the return trip.

All in all, the Junior Prom of 1943 promises to live up to the already enviable record of success it has created. See you there.

Coldwell Denies Upheaval to Accompany Socialism; Must Organize Industry Now

After an historical introduction by Mr. Long, Mr. M. J. Coldwell, leader of the C.C.F. party, addressed the Political Science Club on the policies of the party which he represents. He told how a combination of the U.F.A., U.F.S. and various labor and socialist movements formed the Co-operative Commonwealth Federation in 1932, under the leadership of J. S. Woodsword.

"This movement is a socialist movement," he said. "It aims at the restoration to the people of the things that have been taken from them under capitalism. If you can organize economic life so that the best use of resources and manpower can be made, you can solve all social problems." He insisted that freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and association must be maintained "at almost any cost." There is no need in Canada to follow the example of Russia, who, even with her recent history of comparative freedom, overthrew the monarchy, and established a dictatorship, a thing to which they were used. Freedom is a fundamental of the C.C.F. party.

This is a war of ideologies, the inevitable result of the history of the last twenty years. It is essentially a war for human freedom. There is a great upsurge of humanity

EDMONTON SOPRANO



Bernice McBeth, brilliant young Edmonton vocalist, who will be among the artists heard at the second meeting of the University Musical Club, Sunday night.

Sunday Musicales Program Outlined

An interesting program has been arranged for the second meeting of the University Musical Club, which will be held in Convocation Hall, Sunday evening, November 28. The whole performance will be devoted to works by British composers. Dr. Tracy will introduce the evening by reading a short paper sketching the general development of English music as a whole. Bernice McBeth and Jack Williams will each present a short vocal group which, taken together, will briefly survey the classical and modern fields of English lyrics. Three young Edmonton pianists — Frances Neilson, Lucille Cote and Frances Kitchen—will perform selections by Cyril Scott and Frank Bridge. Violin works by Edward German and Alfred Moffat will be played by Steve Hencley. And Prof. Nichols, from the wide range of English organ music, has chosen three selections widely contrasted as to period and style.

Frank Quigley To Be Director Christmas Drive

Students are urged to give their whole-hearted support to the Christmas Fund Drive which will start early next month, under the direction of Frank Quigley. The money collected will be used to help needy families in Alberta.

Funds last year were obtained by contributions from the faculty and various clubs. There was also a radio raffish. This year a tag day will be held besides.

Last year the drive was a big success—the students raised \$485 for this fund, and the money was used to distribute Christmas cheer to many who would not otherwise have had any.

Hampers are purchased and are distributed through district nurses to needy families in certain communities. The difficulty of obtaining certain articles placed many obstacles in the path of those working on this project, but due to the co-operation of the various department stores who are offering special rates, it will be possible again to send out these hampers.

Remember, there are still many poverty-stricken families in Alberta. This is our opportunity to help them. Get behind the Christmas Fund Drive and help put it over the top. Remember the words of the wise man who said, "If you want to be rich, GIVE; if you want to be poor, grasp."

Sonet Describes "La Douce France"

Saturday, Nov. 13: The Cercle Francais is thriving, if large attendance is a sign thereof. But then, Monsieur le Docteur Sonet was guest speaker.

Docteur Sonet always could make an audience thaw; noted on each face the genial smile reflecting his own. Supercharged with conversational spark, he arrived prepared to speak on three topics. Would the members prefer a "petite causerie" about the Early Days of U. of A. or something about France, etc.? Well, the majority clamored to hear something about "La douce France." They heard it.

Docteur Sonet remarked that we have our pockets full of prejudices when we speak about another country. In 1914 British Tommies expected to find a France of the Gay Paree, and the Moulin Rouge. . . . What did they see? Mostly the solid, stocky peasant woman and the determined bourgeois girl. And, discovering he has been misinformed, how does the Britisher now register France? Still the Moulin Rouge and the "Paris bohémien." . . . How do we visualize a Frenchman? "Dark, intense, excitable, adorned with a little 'barbichon,' and gesticulating wildly," said Docteur Sonet, flourishing both hands. As his "causerie" wandered hither and yon, he admitted to being startled at the paradox presented by the French and the Canadian girl. The former receives a sheltered hothouse training and yet she can hold her own in conversation with any man; whereas the "petite universitaire canadienne" brought up in all liberty, is actually timid. (Not enough initiative, no?)

He spoke of the outstanding French trait: individualism. The Frenchman resents interference. Likewise, he is not overfond of the block-punching factory life. He does not love his "patron." The work-day over, factory men dash

Alberta Regulations Cover Every Registered Student; Include Co-eds This Year

Rulings Set for Arts and Science—Others in Accordance

ONLY ONE FAILURE PERMITTED

The following information on Students' Wartime Regulations has just been released to us by the University authorities. These are the regulations to which those students who fail their Christmas examinations will be subjected.

The reason for extending wartime regulations to all students, irrespective of age, sex, or physical category, is the manpower shortage. It is expected, therefore, that students who fail in their university studies will seek other employment in which they can make a more successful contribution to the war effort. It would be contrary to the spirit of the regulations for the University to readmit such students while the crisis lasts.

Faculty of Arts and Science

First Year
General Courses—50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 55%.
Commerce—50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60%.
Combined Courses in Arts and Education and Science and Education—as for the General Courses.
Other Combined Courses—50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60%.

Second Year
General Courses and Combined Courses and Honors—50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60%, but for students who had already in September, 1943, spent two academic years in the University, 50% in all courses taken and an average of 60%.

Third Year
General Courses, Combined Courses, and Honors—50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60%, but for students who had already spent three academic years in the University in September, 1943, 50% in all required courses and an average of 60%.

For students in any year who have transferred from another Faculty to Arts and Science or from one side of the Faculty to another, the rule will be same as for repeaters.

It has already been ruled that senior students, physically fit for military service, who by special arrangements are no longer taking military training with the O.T.C., the U.A.T.C., or the U.N.T.D., must maintain an average of 65% over all courses taken.

The above rules apply to all students in the Faculty of Arts and Science, men and women alike, regardless of age or medical category.

Any student claiming special consideration on the ground of illness, family bereavement, etc., should present his certificate at the Registrar's Office on or before December 22nd.

R. K. GORDON,
Acting Dean of Arts and Science.

Other Faculties will act in general accordance with this schedule, taking into consideration the difference in number and weight of subjects taken in those Faculties.

P. S. WARREN, Lt.-Col.,
Executive Office, War Service Training Board.
24th November, 1943.

home for the picnic basket, then sit in hundreds along the Loire—fishing. With perhaps three fish in the Loire. To such people modern "standardization" is a growing concern. The French are in contact with a current of American standardization. Will French individualism submerge or surface?

And this to edify the Cercle: French is the language of educated cosmopolitans. In Argentine circles, French has a priority. It was in general use in the University of Prague; and was dominant in not-so-remote Czarist Russia. In much earlier times, Frederick the Great of Prussia, famous francophile, spoke German only to his horses and his officers.

The professor high-lighted various traits, outgrowths of the climatic and racial varieties found in France. He compared his countrymen to the cultured and skeptical Athenians. The British are the Romans, business-like and efficient.

The students were genuinely sorry not to have heard the speaker's version of the olden days at U. of A. What with that rich tone and the twinkle in his eye, he could give the "bon vieux temps" quite an atmosphere. By the way, have you heard the professor singing as he strolls down the halls of learning? Mostly the Blue Danube—"You must be very happy, Sir," says a student.—"I am not!" Docteur Sonet roars back.

The meeting ended with French songs. Monsieur Cru's choice of songs is better and better. How did you like "Chanson de Marie Antoinette"? Remember Bidu Sayao of the Metropolitan singing this song at her Edmonton concert?

You'll be singing an encore at the next meeting of the Cercle: Nov. 27.

LOST

Chem. 58 Lab. notebook and black and gold Parker pencil. Phone 33703. LaPrile Low.

House Dance!

Come to the House Dance Saturday night! What, you didn't know there was one? Well, we're telling you right now. The House Dance Committee, with Don Graves in charge, wants to see everyone out to these affairs. After all, if we don't support them, we can't expect to have them. The music, provided by D. G. and his orchestra, is good, the charge is reasonable, and not many people stay in on Saturday night—whenver you do you just sit around wishing you hadn't, so it's a night wasted anyway. Say, how about it, kids—we'll be seeing you there!

S.U. PAYS HALF

Up until this year the Alumni Association has paid in full for any parcels sent to graduates of this University. However, now the Students' Union will be contributing one-half the cost. This was decided at the last meeting of the Students' Council. The amount involved is \$175. Each parcel will contain a blue slip acknowledging that the Students' Union contributed. Present plans are that the parcels will be prepared and sent as they were last year, by the general office.

WALLET

Found at the Political Science Club meeting on Monday night, a black leather wallet, containing some street car tickets and a stamp. No identification. Owner call at Gateway office.

FRESHMEN! AND OTHERS TOO

It is possible that further discussions in the "How to Study" series might be arranged. Tell the Editor, or the Chairman of the Freshman Committee, what topics you would suggest.

THE GATEWAY



Published each Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

Phone 31155

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF GERRY LARUE
BUSINESS MANAGER MORLEY TANNER

Day Editor Lois Knight
News Editor Helen Plasteras
Women's Editor Sylvia Rowan
Sports Editor Bill Clark
Assistant Sports Editor Archie Campbell
Women's Sports Editor Helen McDougall
Features Editor Don Cormie
C.U.P. Editor Jane Stevenson
Official Photographer Pat Robinson
Proof Reader John Koshuta
Theatre Directory Jim McPhail
Reporters: Nancy Thompson, Drake Shelton, Murray Stewart, Jack Pritchard, Ron Manery, Jim Spillies, Dorothy Ravenscroft, Bernice Thompson, Marylea Hollick-Kenyon, Doreen Ockenden, Mary Fairhead.

Business Staff

Advertising Manager Murray Mackintosh
Circulation Manager Ken McFarlane
Assistant Circulation Manager Wilf Walker
Subscription Manager Allan Hepburn
Asst. Subscription Manager Clive Bowlsby

CHRISTMAS EXAMS

There is obviously a vast difference of opinion among the Canadian universities as to the scholastic standards to be maintained by University students during wartime. A comparison of our examination requirements with the requirements of the other universities of Canada, according to information received, would indicate a much more stringent ruling prevailing here than elsewhere in Canada. Queen's University at Kingston, which has a fine scholastic reputation in Canada, sets a ruling for examinations which is not as severe as our peace-time regulations.

Certainly we should not be permitted to waste our time at University while our country is at war. There is a need for a definite standard to determine whether or not we are worthy to attend University and whether or not we are making the most of our opportunities—but why the vast difference in standards among the various Universities? The other Varsitys are not unaware of the national situation. Perhaps they are more concerned about student welfare and less about public opinion. Certainly there should be some degree of uniformity in examination requirements among the Canadian Universities so that all Canadian students will have an equal chance to continue their studies.

One reason for this difference is that each University has its own War Services Training Board which establishes the examination requirements for the respective University. This Board also works in conjunction with the National Selective Service in both its military and civil departments. Our War Services Training Board is comprised as follows:

Chairman—President Newton.
Six Deans.
Miss Patrick—Director of Women's War Services.
Lt.-Col. Warren, C.O., C.O.T.C.—Executive Officer for War Services Training Board and Liaison Officer with the National Selective Service.
Sq. Leader Hardy, C.O., U.A.T.C.
Lt. Commander Matthews, C.O., U.N.T.D.

This Board was appointed by the former Senate and confirmed by the new Senate to administer Student Wartime Regulations.

We would welcome student opinion on this matter because we feel that such discrepancies which so seriously affect our future should not be accepted without comment. Letters can be printed anonymously, but names must be left with the Editor as a mark of good faith, and for the protection of the newspaper.

STUDENT RESPONSIBILITY

Since the term opened this fall prominent men and women have come to the University to address students through the medium of clubs and societies on the campus. Attendance at these meetings has made us realize the impression of poor breeding and the reflection on the high standards of this University which some students have made because they are inclined to believe in the "divine right of students" which prompts them to display their lack of manners before the guests of the University. They ignore the fact that these people are guests, and since it is the student body which comprises the University, that they are guests of each student. Each member of the Students' Union, therefore, is responsible to himself and to the other members to see that the hospitality extended is complete in every respect.

But it is not just in extra-curricular activities that students display poor manners. There are a few students who forget that there are others in their classes, and think that the first duty of the professor is to answer the questions as they come to their minds. Although our professors encourage questions, it is not fair to others when one student will persistently ask any question which comes to his mind, whether it is well thought out or not. These students might well follow advice given by a member of the faculty in The Gateway, and write down the questions as they come to mind. Many of them can be answered by consulting an encyclopedia or dictionary. This method would serve a three-fold purpose. It would not bore the inquiring mind's classmates; he would learn more than he wanted to know, which usually

News and Views
From Other U's

Seasick

In the Varsity we read that a formula which cures seasickness in three-quarters of those usually subject to it has been evolved as a result of research conducted at the Banting Institute, in collaboration with scientists of the Montreal Neurological Institute. The new remedy is a capsule taken one or two hours before sailing, or in rough weather. It is effective for eight hours, and in those already sick it is equally effective as a cure. The capsule is to be issued to ships for general use at sea, and will become available for civilian use after the war.

Drama

At McMaster University, the Dramatic Society is presenting the play "Our Town." The theme of this production is the slow but relentless progress of life, love and death and the fleeting beauty hidden within every living moment. The Drama Guild at Queen's will offer the play, "You Can't Take It With You." To quote the director, this comedy is "a thorough-going presentation of hedonism."

Sunday Sports

Three softball games were played on the campus at Queen's one Sunday afternoon, and the reactions to this daring innovation were swift and various, according to the Journal sports column. The following day August members of the Senate were inquiring as to the cause of the "unholy din" on the campus. Apparently there is a ruling against the use of university equipment and university ground for Sunday sport, and the Senate is empowered to enforce this regulation.

Rioting

At the University of British Columbia trouble occurred between three faculties, touched off by Arts '46 elections. Fights began between Arts and Science in the Arts Common Room and spread throughout the campus before the day was out, resulting in the closing of lectures and two complaints from the faculty. No serious injuries were reported, and students taking part are those in the lower years. Men in uniform who were in the fray were to be disciplined, as this is a direct violation of military regulations.

U.S.D.

University Students' Day at Manitoba featured a mass meeting for students and faculty. Dr. F. Pavlasek, the Czechoslovak Minister to Canada, addressed the meeting on "Post-War Europe." The President of the Students' Union sent a cable to Algiers for transmission to French and European students, saying: "University students of Canada join in commemoration of student martyrs of Czechoslovakia. Salute fellow students of Europe among whom French comrades who fight Nazism with their lives, too. Pledge solidarity and hope day of victory will be speeded to relieve sufferings."

Proclamation

In the Journal we read "Know all Queen's men what ain't a'courtin' by these presents, and speshully L'il Abner Yokum:

Whereas there be inside our campus limits a passel o' gals what ain't romancin' but what craves sompin' awful to be, an'

Whereas these gals' poppies an' mummies has bin shoulderin' the burden of their board an' keep for more years than is tolerable, an'

Whereas there be at Queen's plenty of young varmintes what could court these but acks ornery an' won't, an'

Whereas we deems romantical joys an' bein' sure of eatin' reglar the birthright of our fair Queen's Wimmindhood,

We hereby proclaims an' decrees by right o' the power an' majesty vested in us as Mayor o' Dogpatch — THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, Nov. 25th, 26th, 27th, SADIE HAWKINS' WEEK AT QUEEN'S.

Whereon the unmarried gals will chase the unmarried men, an' if they ketch them, the men by law must go to the Dogpatch Drag an' no two ways about it either, and this decree is:

By authority of the law laid down by our revered first Mayor of Dogpatch, Hebzekiah Hawkins, who had to make it to get his own dotter Sadie offen his hands, she bein' the homeliest gal in all these here hills, an' no two ways about that either.

Given under our han an' seal, the seventeenth day o' November, 1943, in the town of Dogpatch, Kentucky.

PROMETHEUS J. GARGLE,
Mayor o' Dogpatch.

isn't very much; the professor would not worry that his explanation hadn't been satisfactory (reasoning that the student somehow must want to know something more). Courtesy, "politeness combined with kindness," might well be the motto of some students—in class, as well as in outside life.

FACULTY ON THE SPOT

The University
VS.
The Desire For Knowledge

By A. D. MILLER

Ed. Note: Dr. A. D. Miller is the President of St. Stephen's College. For many years he has been interested in student welfare. We are very pleased to present his article to our readers.

The one sine qua non in education is the desire for knowledge. The Yale student who offered to bet his professor ten thousand dollars that he couldn't teach him anything was quite safe, if only he was quite devoid of this desire. Any method employed in teaching, any inducement offered to the student to learn, any spur to diligence that tends to dull this desire is self-condemned.

Nature's blessed gift of curiosity is an inheritance of untold and incomparable value. It must be controlled and guided, it is true, but the methods employed should aim first of all at increasing it.

Too often, however, especially with respect to certain subjects, it is decreased to boredom by perfunctory teaching, so that the student says, "If this is higher education, deliver me." Sometimes the whole system of education in vogue has features that tend to turn the student against study.

The writer has had the oversight for upwards of twenty years of a rather well-equipped professional library which is free, even postage paid, to all members of the profession. In this profession some are graduates in Arts of the University and some are not. Gradually an astonishing situation was noticed and afterward confirmed by careful investigation. The non-graduates were found to be reading more of the library books on the average than the graduates. Some of the latter, over a period of years, had not borrowed a book.

This situation admits of a variety of explanations, but a likely one is that somehow or other the students who graduated had, in the process, acquired a disinclination to read; or, to put it in other words, had lost their desire for knowledge. How had this loss come about? Was it that their studies were attended by fear and uneasiness inspired by inescapable and all too final examinations? Such students never after get these studies which they would have enjoyed disengaged from the fear that prevented the enjoyment.

Was this condition made a permanent one for the graduate by giving him a diploma and a degree thus conveying to him the impression that he had now arrived as a scholar? Did Convocation, because of this, mark the day of his death intellectually as if he said, "Now that I have my degree I shall never read another hateful book as long as I live?"

On the other hand did the man who, for some reason or other, found it impossible to pursue the Arts course, go out into life with the feeling that he must repair his lack of diligent reading? Having no degree to proclaim his finished scholarship, did he feel it incumbent upon himself to prove his worth?

Higher education is inhibited by the spirit of the age which is predominantly commercial. There is a popular demand for the teaching of immediately useful knowledge. It may be that the day is near when the University may have to risk its very existence for the sake of its liberty. It may have to take its stand and say, "We will grant no degree to anyone until he has had a fair introduction to the best poetry and prose, to history, to philosophy, to the social sciences, and to physical science itself presented as one of the humanities." These are the realms of knowledge that not only keep men alive, but continually add to their life as the years pass.

But can the student do anything about it himself? Must he meekly lie down and die? There is a desperate alternative. He may go to work. But I fear the alternative will not be accepted. Many will say, "If that is the best you can offer, go on with the funeral." Forty years with students have led the writer to believe that many students have quite lost any keen desire for knowledge long before graduation. They are culturally moribund.

If they would only give honest work a trial they might be surprised to find that it isn't so bad after all, that subjects once a bore became interesting, that it is a great relief to be free from worry about examinations, and that the professor is not such a dry old stick as they imagined.

Of course, almost any student will work hard to get his professional standing. But study here is only a means to an end, and all too often is abandoned when the end is attained. If he would work as hard at the humanities he would find them growing on him so that all his life after he would keep on reading just for the pure enjoyment it affords.

Oh! Oh! I see the editor of The Gateway burning papers. Well, I've tried anyway. You try now, John Peel. Or perhaps we'll just have to wait for Gabriel.

correspondence

Dear Sir:

Through some fortunate circumstance a wandering Gateway (Oct. 15) has found its roundabout way into my hands. Needless to say, I devoured every page of it, figuratively because I am starved for news of the Alma Mater, and literally because I am on Army rations.

I was told a couple of weeks ago that you had been given my address. Now, I wonder what has become of The Gateways I thought I would receive. I would appreciate getting all the back numbers as well as future ones.

May I congratulate you and your staff on the edition which I have read. The "Features" page especially was an improvement over last year. Keep it up, and let's hear about the Engineers and the E.S.S.!

Sincerely,
LUCIEN LAMBERT,
2/Lt. R.C.E.

Nov. 23, 1943.

Dear Editor:

May we draw your attention to an article published in last week's Gateway concerning the motion pictures shown to the Fifth Year Nurses, Education, and Household Economics students.

Thanks should go to Miss McArthur, for it was through her efforts that the films were secured and shown. Whenever you see zeal and enthusiasm in matters of public health, that's Miss McArthur on the job.

We also extend our thanks to Dr. Siemens for his co-operation in lending these films to us, and congratulate him and his staff at Lamont, including the three Public Health nurses, the Physical Education instructor and the dietitian, who

--: correspondence :--

PLACE YOUR QUESTION,
PLEASE!

Dear Sir:

The truth of the saying that "some people should be seen but not heard" was brought out in bold relief at the last meeting of the Political Science Club on the occasion of Mr. Coldwell's address. In spite of the golden rule that all opinions should be expressed, it seems to me that a university education, if it provides nothing more, ought to provide students with an element of good judgment.

It is not my purpose here to criticize the student body or the institution to which they have the privilege to belong—nor do I wish to contribute in any manner to the inherent inhibition of students generally to express their views. What I would like to point out, however, is that the right to question a speaker is a valuable one and merits the discretion of all concerned. I think therefore that we should bear in mind the fact that a speaker generally has (and always should have) a thesis which he develops as he goes along and that we ought to limit ourselves to questions directly concerning the thesis.

Judging by the discussion which followed Mr. Coldwell's address it is difficult to believe that the majority of the questions reflected any comprehension of the speaker's objectives. Indeed, to be perfectly fair to all concerned, it must be admitted that it was difficult to discern a central idea throughout the address—but it was there. Mr. Coldwell was pointing out that violence would result inevitably unless certain strangleholds on the economy were released, carefully avoiding the issue of whether adequate checks have been devised to control a C.C.F. monopoly. His reply to this question was entirely inadequate (being that he believed in the parliamentary procedure of England) since we are employing that very method at the present time. Would it function better under a C.C.F. administration?

In thinking back to other meetings on the campus, do you believe that the question period could be improved through an awareness on the part of the audience of the speaker's rights? Is it fair to ask extraneous questions? Is it fair to deny him the protection of the chairman by addressing the speaker directly, contrary to all rules of parliamentary procedure? Above all, is it fair to speak up for the thrill of hearing yourself think?

ANONYMOUS.

ON REFUGEES

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir—Congratulations to The Gateway for printing Mr. Neil MacDonald's article on "Refugees and Immigration," and thus taking a definite attitude in a problem of present interest and great post-war importance.

Although Mr. MacDonald is quite definite about the fact that something should be done soon, he mentioned little about the refugee problem itself, and a sport explanation seems in order.

The refugee problem as it is at the present time is no longer only confined to the thousands who had to flee from Germany because they were attacked for their religious beliefs and their political convictions; but it includes all those who were fortunate enough to escape Nazi domination and are now hiding in

some neutral haven. Amongst those people are scholars and students who, compelled to leave their own country, hope to find a new home where they may continue to teach and to learn. These few represent the last of "free European thinking," for from the European continent we cannot expect great developments in any branch of learning for many years to come. As to their values and qualities as scientists and scholars, let us only look at their achievements which until recent years ranked high in the scientific world.

Apart from our obligation to these people as fellow human beings, it should be our endeavor to bring them into our own group of scientists, making them our own, and thus gain by their immigration which, at the present time, appears to be only a burden.

The appeal for modification of Canada's immigration laws, as it is being circulated now, has every chance of success if the support is unanimous. But as long as there is even one faculty of a single university not in agreement with the policy to be adopted, we have not realized the seriousness of the refugee situation and have failed in our obligation to these people as human beings, a failure which may lie heavy on our hands, for in a last desperate move, the Nazis may overrun the few neutral countries which are still left, destroying them, their people and the refugees they shelter.

Something should be done soon.
Signed,
E. R.

Thought for the week, by the Colorado State Chamber of Commerce: "If Americans learn nothing from this war, it will be the full meaning of the word taxes."—The Nation.

Staber's PIONEERS
PERMANENT WAVING

STABER'S
PROT-N-IZED
CREAM PERMANENTS
ONE LOW PRICE
\$2.95
WHY PAY MORE?
10047 101A Ave. Ph. 26579
Hours 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Come in during the morning
for faster service
NO APPOINTMENT NECESSARY
(Just around the corner from Kresge's)

A. ASHDOWN MARSHALL
and Associates

OPTOMETRISTS

Eyes Examined, Glasses Designed, Accurate Repairs

Better Glasses - Better Health

Edmonton Branch: 10345 Jasper Ave.

Phone 22342

Have a "Coke" = Come, be blessed and be happy



"Coke" = Coca-Cola
It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke."



... or how to break the ice in Iceland

Have a "Coke," says the Canadian soldier in Iceland, and in three words he has made a friend. It works in Reykjavik as it does in Regina. 'round the globe Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes—has become the ice-breaker between kindly-minded strangers.

EDMONTON

WATCH OUT IN A FEW DAYS FOR THE

NEW CHRISTMAS CARD
WITH U. OF A. CREST

OTHER CARDS AT 5 AND 10 CENTS

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

Co-ed Parade

Red Cross



REGISTER AT YOUR NEAREST
RED CROSS BLOOD DONOR
CLINIC

A LETTER FROM NORTH AFRICA

A soldier was serving with the American Field Service in North Africa when he wrote this letter. The article he mentions is the case history of a blood donor.

"A battle scarred copy of the magazine containing this article turned up at our desert H.Q. on a day when I had been wishing that I could say thanks to the blood donors everywhere.

"The final push was on, and we had been evacuating casualties since first light that morning. No one at home can imagine what war on the desert is like. None of us here wants you to know. The wounded at the forward dressing station lay in the hot sun, plagued by flies and stinging gusts of sand. They were exhausted from 72 hours of fighting without sleep, but they were too much on edge to sleep with the sounds of battle so close by. They were inexpressibly thirsty and dirty, but the only water we had was the meagre pint issued daily to each of us.

"Above all else, these men needed new blood to give them strength. This they could get at the field hospital 15 rough miles across the desert. It takes a driver about four hours to go 15 miles across the desert when he is carrying patients who involuntarily scream at each jolt along the way. Hours of grinding through deeply rutted sands, picking your way over boulders, edging into wadies and pulling out again, all the time listening for the rasping intakes of breath which means the patient is still alive, and feeling like a murderer every time there is a bad jolt. The bloodstains on the bandages grow larger as the man's life seeps slowly out and stains the floor. One wonders how much longer he can hold on.

"At the field hospital every serious case goes immediately to Resuscitation. Here, in a crowded tent in the desolate desert is where you come in. Men are dying. They don't need a woman's cool touch, or cheerful words, or a smile. They need your blood—it alone can save them.

"Just before I had read the article I had been in a hot, dusty tent where about fifty men were being kept alive by blood alone. I stood beside a man whom I had brought

in dying and watched new life in steady drops from the bottle above his cot trickle down a thin tube into his arms. As the color began to return to his deadly white lips, I wanted to thank God and all the blood donors for giving this man a chance to live. I was very fond of that man.

"Often we are sent on rush calls for more blood. The order may come in the middle of the night. 'Quick,' the Medical Officer says, 'we must have more blood, and I hope to God they have some left for us!' We rush off through the impossible blackness and drive many kilometers to load up with our precious cargo.

"Our great fear is always, 'Will there be enough blood?' It takes so much these days, and the biggest battles are yet to come. Some men must have five or six pints of your strength before they have a chance to recover. They die except for your blood. In your arteries is the power to give men a second chance to live.

"On behalf of many men who have been born again through your blood donors, I express grateful thanks. Our plea is that you don't stop at two pints, or three, but that you keep it flowing till it's over, over here!

"Have this for your motto: If you can't be a private, be a corpsicle! Like the 'Red' ones!"

Rebuttal

Dear Mr. Horse Laff:
At the end of your column you asked for rebuttals—I think they probably would have come even without your request. But this one is in answer to your apparent dislike of purple coats with black seal fur linings. Purple coats with black seal linings would not look their best on every girl around the campus, but take a tall extremely dark girl, for instance, and it might be quite striking. If you cannot imagine it, I suggest that you take a look at the most recent "Life" magazine which shows various models of coats with fur linings.

One of them is orange, although a purple one does not happen to be shown. They look very comfortable, and who can deny that the Eskimos with their fur-lined parkas know what is good to keep them warm in an extremely cold climate such as ours?

Maybe Yehudi wouldn't want to wear one either, but I'll wager that if all the other girls were wearing it, Yehudi would be soon to follow (that is, presuming that Yehudi is of the fairer sex), purple or no.

Remember 'way back in the world just after the last war with all those horrible hats and long, awfully tight dresses? Is this new creation of purple coats with black seal fur linings as bad as that? Surely not. And it is certainly practical from the warmth point of view (I'm not prepared to say about the eyes). If Mr. Horse Laff can't visualize this fashion, "Life" has done it for him.

Yours truly,
WOMAN'S ED.

KNOX UNITED CHURCH

Corner 84th Ave. and 104th St.
Rev. Elgin G. Turnbull, B.A., B.D., Minister

52nd ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

Preacher: Rev. C. Andrew Lawson, of Central United Church, Calgary

11 a.m.: "The Religion of Jesus." A sermon which seeks to find the heart of Jesus' teaching.

7:30 p.m.: "Wake Up, and Live." A sermon on the necessity of Christian people facing up to the main issues of the day and solving them.

8:30 p.m.: Young People's Fireside Hour.
Choirmaster: Jack Williams

JOHNSON'S CAFE

Corner 101st and Jasper

Where quality and service have met for 24 years

VOX STUDENTI

Here is your old friend again, cheery as ever, in spite of the bitter remarks made about him in the paper last week. If our horsey and critical friend would take the job of Peeping Tom upon himself, there would likely be a distinct improvement in this column. Undoubtedly! Yehudi is trying to beat the deadline right now, but he is mad enough for two more paragraphs on this subject. There will be more next week about it, if his fury is still undiminished.

Exams are coming up, but how can a fellow beat the books in the library, with all those distractingly painted legs passing to and fro? Cold weather will likely result in a Cover-Up Policy. But bear this in mind, gals:

"A girl who wears a cotton stocking,
Need never give her door a locking;
A girl who chooses other makes,
Gets all the runs and all the breaks!"

For the benefit of all friends, and critics, here is a sample of what Yehudi goes through every week:

Getting out Vox Studenti is no picnic;
If Yehudi makes up poems, people say he is silly;
If he doesn't, they say he is too serious;
If he clips things from other publications, he is too lazy to write them himself;
If he doesn't he is too fond of his own stuff;
If he prints gossip or poetry, the Horse Laffs at him;
If he doesn't print them the column has no spirit;
If he makes remarks about others' columns (e.g. purple coats), he is too critical.
If he doesn't, he is asleep.
Now, like as not, someone will say he swiped this; HE DID.
S'all fer now.

Take Five

Have you ever rubbed noses with a can full of garbage? Well, one bright morning last week, after an eight o'clock lecture in the crowded Arts rotunda, I was running interference for Eedelberg, who was busy peddling shoe laces. A capitalistic Freshman, in a new pair of corduroy knickers, casually flicked a quarter-inch cigarette butt into the garbage can nestling near the northeast pillar. With a "I saw it first," I did a neat swan dive after it. I was coming up for air with the butt in, and a triumphant smile all over my kisser, when a white-coated character (either a fifth year Med, an ice-cream salesman, or a janitor) replaced the lid. Before I can push the deal off, a co-ed sporting an astronomical figure (with the emphasis on the prefix), bounces her brawny beam upon the cover. And there I am—garbage to the left of me, garbage to the right of me, garbage to the back of me, garbage to the front of me, garbage beneath me, and the heavy brigade above me. What I mean is, I'm in a helluva mess.

I decided to make the best of a difficult situation, and began picking up odds and ends. There was an odd end above me, I wished somebody would pick me up.

In no time the sit-down strike above me became wound up in conversation with another co-ed. Being a drip in the bucket, I decided to eavesdrop.

"You know, Mabel," my keeper twanged in a Brooklyn lingo, "I'm so glad we're not like other girls. We're so grown up. Men have never bothered me. Look at the other girls, always worrying about what to say to men, and what men think of them." I wondered if she took the same meaning out of her words as I did.

My keeper babbled back: "Yes, I feel men are beneath me." Mabel, I thought, you don't know how

right you are! She continued, stopping only to snatch her quota of atmosphere: "There goes that Hermie De Pfyffer, look at those silly boys staring at her." I thought to myself—I'm glad I'm silly. "You know, Mabel," Bridget continued, "I was the most popular girl in my class at Plugville High—even though I was the only girl in the class." Again I mused, "You certainly are in a class my yourself."

Bridget, who had a mouth big enough to sing a duet, took time out to roll a weed. I put my retrieved butt out and made use of the smoke that filled the can for the seventh time.

To keep myself occupied, I took out my stapler and repaired the holes in my socks. At this point, I began to feel down in the dumps. So I cheered myself up by playing a short game of kick the can.

Unfortunately I developed a case of hiccoughs, and for five minutes the can, with Bridget aboard, did a frog dance all over the Arts rotunda. When the last breath of oxygen was used up, my hiccoughs stopped—so did my breathing. Bridget, who had taken the whole affair nonchalantly, shifted her weight, and as a result I had a mouth full of right elbow. I was just at the point of giving up—when the next lecture bell sounded. Bridget slid her larger half off the garbage can.

I uncoupled like a snapped watch spring, and in a cloud of smoke sky-rocketed through the ceiling and ended up in the President's office on the second floor. I blew out an apology draped in smoke.

"You're canned!" he barked.

"What, again?" And I left by way of the hole in the floor.

(Note to Stenographer: Make sure you type what you read. It's not very good—but then, my ulcers are bad again!)

I.S.S. Projects Prevent "Barbed Wire Disease"

Symbol of Student Fellowship

(Ed. Note: The following article was written by Dale Brown, Secretary of I.S.S.)

As the major war drive on the University of Alberta campus, students are entitled to know something of the work which International Student Service is doing. That cannot be done adequately in the short space available, but a few illustrations will fill in a part of the picture.

André de Blonay, General Secretary of International Student Service in Geneva, Switzerland, says the following concerning the educational programs in the prisoner of war camps in Germany:

"... Still the leaders, the professors, go on fighting for the maintenance of intellectual activity as an essential factor in keeping up the morale of each prisoner. They fight for each man, for each student. Those who give up attending lectures, those who do not succeed in keeping alive the flame of the spirit succumb to 'barbed wire disease'. They sink into idleness, into endless dreaming, they spend hours playing bridge and reading detective novels. And then one day even this is over, they just lie down on their bed, they lose contact with their fellow prisoners, they lose the courage to undertake anything at all, they lose hope—they are through.

"Behind the barbed wire a battle is going on. Each book, each notebook, each letter sent from the 'outside' is a contribution towards the winning of this battle."

There is no more vivid way to describe the fight which each prisoner of war must face. Without this inner and outer discipline which is necessary for the maintenance of mental and physical health behind barbed wire, each person is doomed to lose that battle. But it is impossible to maintain this discipline without help from beyond the wire in the form of textbooks and other educational equipment. It is the provision of these materials that has become the primary responsibility of International Student Service. This has been done in close cooperation with the International Y.M.C.A. and the International Red Cross.

With the central office in Geneva, Switzerland, International Student Service is in a strategic position to be of immediate assistance to Allied and other prisoners of war who find themselves in prison camps in Germany. Among these prisoners are thousands of Canadians, many of whom want to continue their studies and are able to do so because of the help given by I.S.S. Those of you who have relatives or friends in these camps have only to get in touch with the Toronto office of I.S.S. in order to put these men in direct contact with the Geneva office.

It is no mean achievement that 1,500 books leave the Geneva office each month, and recent reports indicate that the number of requests from Allied prisoners are increasing

One Man's Opinion

By Richard Needham

(Reprinted by request from Calgary Herald)

On Wednesday of last week, a letter appeared in this paper from the general secretary-treasurer of the Alberta School Trustees Association, denying that teachers were the victims of humiliating restriction. The following day, the association itself, convening in Calgary, passed a resolution asking that the Alberta School Act be amended so as to permit the dismissal of women teachers upon marriage. The Alberta School Act, as it stands now, says that men and women teachers must have equal rights and privileges. However, men and women teachers do not, in normal times, have an equal right to marry. In normal times, the average woman teacher in Alberta must expect to lose her job when she gets married.

In seeking to have the School Act changed, the trustees are really refuting their own argument. One day, they say that teachers are not discriminated against in Alberta; the next day, they seek to discriminate against women teachers, by forbidding them the right which a great many women enjoy and should have—the right to keep on working at their chosen profession after marriage. Why shouldn't women teach-

ers be married? They will probably do all the better for it. In New York, they think so; women teachers there are not only allowed, but even encouraged, to marry and go on teaching; in addition, they get two years' maternity leave, by way of helping them to have a family.

One of the chief complaints made against the teaching profession in Alberta is that it consists largely of young women who are just marking time till they get married. Probably these young women would take a great deal more interest in their teaching work if they knew it could be continued after marriage. As it stands now, the average woman teacher in Alberta knows that she must choose (in peace time) be-

at a rate which makes it impossible for the staff to cope with them adequately.

In order to meet these increasing needs it is essential that I.S.S. be supported more generously than ever before. This can be done primarily by supporting the I.S.S. campaign on your campus, and secondarily by helping to collect new and used textbooks which can be sent to Geneva and the Far East via New York.

This work for prisoners of war is based upon the principle of reciprocity; hence in order for the work to continue in the camps in Germany, similar assistance must be given to the German prisoners also. No international organization is allowed to work in these camps anywhere unless this principle is practiced. Partly for that reason and partly because I.S.S. is truly international, I.S.S. secretaries visit the German and Italian prison camps in Allied countries and assist the students who want to continue their studies.

I should like to take this opportunity to congratulate the students of the University of Alberta for the success of the tag day on Nov. 17. It is right and proper that students in this University should take their place along with other students across Canada, the United States and other countries in extending to these students behind barbed wire the symbol of student fellowship. It is, however, more than a symbol because it is the very means by which these students will return to their homelands intellectually and physically fit for the tremendous tasks which await them on their return.

Shoes



Dance

Here are those chic little shoes I promised you last week. They are the perfect accessories for that long dress for the "Mac". Although they say you can't buy long dresses any more, there are still many styles of shoes on the market, and if by any chance you can't find any, there are stores that re-do your old ones to make them matching to a new dress.

tween teaching and marriage; she can have one or the other, but she can't have both. Women doctors and lawyers, women dentists and writers can continue after marriage the work which they like and for which they are trained—but not women teachers. Why? Does the fact of having a husband, a home and perhaps having children undermine a woman's ability to teach? We should think, on the contrary, it would make her a better teacher than she was before. Another complaint commonly made against woman teachers in Alberta is that they move around from one school to another; they don't stay where they are. This is quite natural for a woman who has no home of her own. She feels no attachment to the place where she teaches, because she doesn't belong there. If she had a home there and a husband there, it would be a different story. That would be her community, and she would do her teaching there and

have a sense of belonging. The argument is advanced that the married woman who works takes a job away from somebody else. This seems to us ridiculous. The married woman who works (particularly in teaching) holds the job on the basis of her qualifications and training, and she has a right to hold it. There is so much to be done in the field of education that everyone who has training and ability ought to be working in it; married, single, widowed or divorced, it makes no difference. We think the School Act should stand, and that it should be interpreted in its widest sense, so that women will enter the teaching profession as a permanent career, and not just enter it to kill time while they wait for Mr. Right to come along; and so that the woman who gets an expensive training as a teacher (almost entirely paid for by the state) will use that training for a lifetime and not just for a couple of years.

THE PURPLE LANTERN

CHINESE
CUISINE IN AN
ORIENTAL ATMOSPHERE
BANQUET
ACCOMMODATION

10049 101A Ave.
Edmonton, Alberta

Phone 22817

New Short Formal Frocks for the Junior Prom

Highlighted and
Brightened with Colorful
Sequins

15.00 to 25.00

● Those now looking forward to Varsity's most important social event of the season... the Junior Prom, will be thrilled with these new short formal frocks.

● The long formal of past seasons is now passe due to wartime economy regulations, so be patriotic and fashion-rite and wear a new short formal brightened up with colorful sequins and ornamental buckles.

● Others are adorned with self or satin bows or matching lace.

● Shown in black, red, gold, poudre blue, green and beige. Sizes 12 to 20. Priced at \$15.00 to \$25.00.



Johnstone Walker
ESTD. Limited 1886

Features

International World

By Don Cormie

CANADA—A NEW WORLD POWER

In 1935, two Canadian military experts declared that Canada could never build tanks. Today, we are building hundreds of them. They declared that we could never be an important producer of military airplanes—today we are building thousands of them. Before the war, Canada had never built a single ocean-going vessel; yet today she is building both in number and tonnage, more ships than even maritime Great Britain built before the war.

What does all this mean to Canadians? It means that in her 77th year of nationhood and fifth year of war, Canada is coming into world power stature. It means that many foreigners have questioned whether China or Canada has made the fourth largest contribution to the allied cause. And Canada's record prompted Air Secretary Sir Archibald Sinclair to say a strange thing in the British House of Commons last June 3rd. He said that Canada will emerge from the war the fourth strongest military power in the world. And many prominent Russian correspondents have declared that Russians in general consider Canada stronger than they do China.

But regardless of whether we are or not, it is of tremendous importance that many Russians think we are. Pure strength and actual signs of goodwill are what the Russians admire. And we have got to make sure that we have both, as far as Russia is concerned. You speak of any authority on modern Russia, and you will find that Russia has been tremendously interested in everything that Canada does. Our country has approximately the same problems as far as geographical situation is concerned. Russian agriculturists have been praising the Canadian Marquis wheat for years, and today you will find hundreds of square miles in Russia sown with Marquis wheat. Russians are pioneers in Arctic air travel. But they didn't forget for one minute to keep an eye on what Canada was doing along the same line.

This points to an important fact. Whatever our strength really is,

we have increased the goodwill towards our nation by leaps and bounds. We are not strong enough to make other nations suspicious of us—yet we are strong enough to make them respect our opinions. We are one of the leading members of the Commonwealth of Nations—each member of which is growing in strength and importance every day. We have shown our friendliness toward the United States in a manner undreamed of before. We have shown a degree of co-operation with nations in and out of the Commonwealth in a manner unequalled anywhere in the world. Haven't we a right to be proud of this, regardless of the circumstances that might have created it?

Near the Top

Let us look at the matter of trade and industry. Canada is the fourth industrial nation among the allies, and third largest trading nation in the world; exceeded only by the United States and the United Kingdom. Today, Canada is manufacturing one billion dollars worth of war materials for the United States. Canada—who in the eyes of the world was primarily an agricultural nation—is manufacturing over one billion dollars worth of materials for the United States, who is herself the largest industrial nation in the world.

Canada has taken absolutely no lend-lease from the United States. Instead, she has instituted what she prefers to call "mutual aid" rather than lend-lease. Within the last two years alone, Canada has given over \$2,000,000,000 in mutual aid to the United Nations. The United States has given \$14,000,000,000. On a per capita basis, the United States would have to give \$23,000,000,000 instead of \$14,000,000,000 to give as much as Canada has given. But Canada has gone one step further than the United States. The Canadian Government has announced it as a policy, that reciprocal arrangements where practicable may be entered into, but if not practicable, there will be no piling up of huge war debts by the sale of supplies or indefinite and uncertain post-war obligations. If they can't pay for them, they get them anyway. That

means that the individual Canadian is giving over half as much again as the individual American, and with fewer strings attached.

In relative cost, Canada has contributed the equivalent of \$25,000,000 to the United States by the free training of United States airmen in Canada. In the early days of the war about 5,000 came to Canada from the United States and were trained here at Canadian cost. Three thousand elected to be transferred to the United States forces when their country entered the war, and 2,000 of them chose to remain in the R.C.A.F. The cost of the training Canada gave the 3,000 men was approximately \$25,000,000. It is also interesting to know that Canada is building a military road in Newfoundland at an estimated cost of \$1,478,000.

Canadians Are International

Only last week, Juan Trippe, President of Pan-American Airways, came out with the surprising statement that Trans-Canada Airways will become one of their main competitors after the war. This Canadian company began its trans-Atlantic service last July 23rd by breaking the non-stop record from Montreal to Britain with a huge four-engine Lancaster, and is now running regular trans-Atlantic service. It looks as if we might be in the international airline sphere. There are only ten big international possibilities. They are KLM (Dutch), BOAC (British), Soviet Air Trust, Air France, SITA (Swedish), South African Airways, Lufthansa (German), LATI (Italian), Dai Nippon (Japan), Pan-American and Trans-Canada Airline. (Whether C.P.A. will go international is not known yet.)

It is interesting to know that T.C.A. operates the only line between Toronto and New York, which is practically all over American soil. I know a boy in Muskegon, Michigan, who wanted to go to New York by train. The only way he could get there was to go to the Canadian National agent in Muskegon and buy a Canadian National ticket from Muskegon to New York—every inch of the journey was American territory. And perhaps most Canadians are unaware that every month, 15,000 tons of wheat are given free to the people of Greece by the people of Canada. The greatest base-metal exporting country in the world is on the North American Continent. And it's in Canada, not the United States. The Americans are allowed to use our airports, our wartime Staging route all they want, but only Canadians are allowed in the control towers of the airports.

A New Confidence

Our record for co-operation and doing our share is one to be proud of. But don't let it be forgotten that we have only started. Will the new Canadian-American relationship be unscrambled? Will the United States forget its new economic and strategic frontiers, which are, after all, only the frontiers of freedom and world organization? We, as Canadians, cannot answer this; that is for the American people to decide. But let us hope that they won't be too anxious to pull down the joint economic and strategic boards that have been doing such good work. These boards will do more than anything else in the world to eliminate discriminatory treatment of the goods of each country by the other, the reduction of tariff and trade barriers. Let us integrate the production of automobiles after the war as we have been doing during the war—and produce a truly North American vehicle that will sell at very close to the same price on both sides of the border. This is not simply a Canadian idea, for it contains substantial advantages to the U.S. consumer as well. At last we find a new confidence prevailing among Canadians. Let's hope that we have shaken off forever the frustration that overtook us in the 1930's. "Think on it, Canada, and ye shall do it!"

The Balance Sheet

Well, (sob, sob) our plans for a dance with the Pharmacy and Law Clubs fell through, somehow, over the week-end—but our busy, busy executive immediately cooked up a little something to sort of make up for it. This Friday night, we're off to the Barn for a little informal get-together—it should prove to be fun, if the kids can manage to drag themselves away from their books for a few hours.

On the more serious side of the club's activities is the tour of Aircraft Repair on December 6 (we think!). Our secretary-treasurer, Bob Purvis, has been keeping himself busy (he's possibly the busiest member of the executive) contacting the people in charge up there in order to arrange this tour. It'll certainly be interesting and educational—and we know there will be nearly a 100 per cent turnout to this.

Life goes on in its little rut—and there's just nothing doing that we can tell you about—they tell us (sounds like Claire Wallace) that any dirt we could get on Frank Murphy would be unprintable. Tsk, tsk, and we always thought he was a good little boy. It just goes to show you—never trust appearances.

One of the more energetic and hard-working juniors will be in charge of the Christmas Fund Drive this year. Frank Quigley (known to most as "Quig") is the man, and we know that with him in charge the drive cannot meet with anything but success. The Commerce gang is right behind you, Quig.

They tell us that a certain senior man (we won't reveal his name) goes to a Betty Grable show, and goes nuts over the Mickey Mouse cartoon. Well, we don't think there is any need for comment. And what about another senior who can sit through a Betty Grable movie three times—no need for comment here, either, we believe.

Hutch spends nine-tenths of her life writing letters to a certain somebody up north—at least, every time we see her, she's just started writing him again. Wonder who it is? Well, they say that last year he was treasurer of the S.C. What's the score, Hutch?

Well, we must go and beat the books now—so, till next week, mes amis (we decided to take French instead of Spanish), be good.

War Song Contest For Canada-U.S.

Magazine Digest, in co-operation with Raymond Paige and his NBC "Salute to Youth" orchestra, is sponsoring a war song contest in high schools and colleges throughout the United States and Canada. Judges are to be Raymond Paige, Frank Sinatra, James Melton, Helen Jepson, and Arnold Eidus.

Winners will receive \$250 in cash, and a trip to New York for an appearance on "Salute to Youth" (if war-time facilities and the individual's personal situation permit). Besides this, the winning song will receive nationwide publicity and promotion. And the winner will have all rights, royalties and monies resulting from publication. You can read all about this in the January issue of Magazine Digest, out December 25.

A "Government Girl" in Washington reports the following incident as a drastic introductory lesson in Yugoslav politics. Meeting an attaché of the Yugoslav government in exile at a Washington party, she made small talk by asking an innocent question about the Croat problem. "Croats!" cried the eminent Yugoslav, looking as if he were on the verge of apoplexy. "Croat! You want to talk about us, and you talk about our enemies." — The Nation.

STEPHEN LEACOCK'S AVERAGE MAN

The average man is five feet eight inches, decimal four one seven, and in avoirdupois weight he represents 139 pennyweights. Eight-tenths of his head is covered with hair, and his whiskers, if spread over his face, could cover it to the extent of one-tenth of an inch.

In point of residence, it seems only logical to suppose that the average man lives at the centre of population. In other words, Great Britain he lives at Hopton-under-Potts, Northamptonshire; but if Ireland is counted in as well, he lives about eight miles out in the Irish Channel.

The average man goes to church six times a year and has attended Sunday school for two afternoons and can sing half a hymn.

Although it thus appears that the average man is rather weak on religion, in point of morals he is decidedly strong. He has spent only one week of his whole life in the penitentiary. (Taking an average of theft and dividing it by the population it appears that he has stolen only seventeen shillings.) And he never tells a lie except where there is some definite natural advantage.

The average man is not, by statistics, a great traveller. The poor fellow has been only sixty-two miles away from his own home.

The education of the average man cost £70 6s 4d. But it didn't get him far. He stopped—according to the educational statistics—within one year of being ready for a college. Most of the things he learned had no meaning for him. He gave up algebra without yet knowing what it was about.

The average man, it seems, never forms an opinion for himself. This mug can't do it. He just follows the opinions of other men. I would like ever so much to start a movement for getting above the average. Surely if we all try hard, we can lift ourselves up high above the average. It looks difficult mathematically, but that's nothing.

Think how fine it would be to get away from the average—to mingle with men seven feet high and women six feet round; to consort with people who wouldn't tell a lie except for big money, and to have friends who could solve crossword puzzles without having to buy the Encyclopaedia Britannica!

But the only trouble with such a movement is that if I did really start in, and if I could, with great labor and persuasion, get it going and it began to succeed, then who would come flocking into but the little average man himself.

Hospital Hilites

Well, here's your scribe (?) again after a two-week relapse (and I mean relapse) of sweating for numerous exams, which rearrange one's affairs somewhat.

The Varsity nurses have nothing spectacular in view right at the moment, but they're always kept fairly busy. Any morning at the crack of dawn, you can observe some forlorn figure wandering towards the hospital with a vague hope of arriving in time for roll-call in order to receive a few of the much-treasured late leaves.

On Thursday night there is to be a scavenger hunt, and it is to be hoped it will be well attended. Judging from some of the articles on the "get list," well, if you think it's tough shopping for tires and Nylons, just have a try at some of the stuff WE thought up. Everything from a late leave of Midge Clendennens to a pair of skis. Things like this have been done before though, and you know the old motto, "Nothing's too tough for the nurses." (Where did I get that one?) Anyhow, if old man winter doesn't decide to stage a come-back on the day, everything should be O.K.

The Senior class welcomed a trip out to the Oliver Mental Institute on Wednesday in connection with the Psychiatry class, which proved to be extremely interesting, because who wouldn't rather learn by actual experience than by the forces of printed matter. It is to be hoped that these escapades will be more frequent in future, as they prove a fascinating source of information.

The probationers (that brave group of beginners) may still be seen about the halls of Varsity, but they, too, are settling down to the grind of exams. It befalls us all, sooner or later. It might be added that we welcome the regular presence of these gals on the wards.

That seems to be all for this week, not even a joke—but we'll be thinking.

Rich. MacDonald Given Promotion

Lieut. Richard MacDonald, of Edmonton, former radio announcer at Station CKUA, and now adjutant of No. 131, Canadian Army Basic Training Centre, Camrose, has been promoted to the rank of captain, Headquarters of Military District No. 13 announced today.

Capt. MacDonald was educated in London, England, and served with the unit until 1936 when he transferred to the Reserve of Officers. In 1938 he was named Quartermaster of the Reserve Depot of the Edmonton Regiment, and in March, 1942, became a member of the staff of the Camrose Basic Training Centre.

A little credulity helps one through life very smoothly.

We Are Guilty Too

By LESLIE E. DRAYTON

The Nazis by their horrible persecutions have blackened the name of Germany to the whole world. Never before in the history of mankind has there been barbarity on such a scale. The Huns massacred their hundreds. The Mongols under Genghis Khan were noted for their barbarity. They committed some horrible massacres. Tracing through history, we can read of many horrible massacres by pagan peoples. Under the name of the church there was a terrible persecution of Jews and Protestants in Spain in the fifteenth century. Reading our histories, we wonder at the savagery of man in the past. Yet all these savageries pale to insignificance beside those of Germany today. The murders of the Nazi regime are not counted in thousands, but in millions. A recent estimate places the total at approximately 23,000,000 people. Such brutality has never been equalled.


Those murders are not limited to Jews. They include Protestants and Catholics. Among their numbers are Czechs, Poles, Ukrainians, Russians, Norwegians, Danes, Dutchmen, Belgians, Frenchmen, Austrians, Hungarians, Italians, Croats, Serbs, Greeks and Germans. There is not an area where German armies have trod that some of the citizens have not been slaughtered in cold blood. The murdered include students and professors, old men, women and children, rich men and poor men, communists and conservatives, priests and doctors. No one who has dared to criticize the Nazi regime

gime has been safe. No one who has fought for decency, liberty, or civilization has been spared.

We have condemned these atrocities, but have been unwilling to lift a finger to help the victims. Thousands of the finest people of Europe have fled to neutral countries to be turned back at the frontier; Portugal and Sweden are willing to admit such refugees only if a means can be found for them to get to other countries. But everywhere the gates have been barred. Peoples have been willing to piously condemn Germany, but have lacked the sincerity, the humanity, the decency to admit more than the barest trickle of her victims.

To our shame Canada has been one of the worst offenders in this respect. Since 1934 we have admitted only 15,000 people who could reasonably be called refugees. Great Britain, over-populated as she is, has admitted 200,000. Is it not time that in the name of Humanity we protested this state of affairs? Surely if Canada is a Christian or even a civilized nation, she can let down the bars to admit more than a few thousand of these people. We cannot lose by welcoming these people, for they include many of the finest people of Europe. But even if there were a danger of a heavy cost for admitting these people, still our sense of humanity should demand that we rise above narrow selfishness and welcome them.

The Canadian National Committee on Refugees has prepared a petition requesting the Canadian government to act on this matter. Within the course of the next two weeks every University student will have an opportunity to sign this petition. Do so in the interests of Humanity.




Wm. J. Monaghan
says

"If there was no life insurance what want and suffering would exist among families whose breadwinner has passed on, with little or no estate to leave them."

"For remember this—of all the money left at death, 87% of it comes from Life Insurance. If you do not possess adequate financial protection for your family, don't put off buying Life Insurance."

LET'S TALK IT OVER



Dominion Life
ASSURANCE COMPANY
Since 1889
Head Office: Waterloo, Ont.
GEORGE T. HUTCHESON, C.L.U.,
Branch Manager, 304 Canada Bank of Commerce Bldg., Edmonton, Alta.

Fashion Dress Shoppe

Fashion Firsts are First
at
THE FASHION
10146 Jasper Avenue

Your Christmas Cards

FREE

At Your University Book Store

The folder in them holds war savings stamps—
just put on as many as you wish

AND MAKE IT A WHITE CHRISTMAS

Theatre Directory

EMPRESS—Running for one week starting Friday, Irving Berlin's "This Is the Army."

STRAND—Friday, Sat., Mon., "Riding Down the Canyon," Roy Rogers; also "Passport to Suez," Warren William and Ann Savage. Tues., Wed., Thurs., "A Night to Remember," Loretta Young and Brian Aherne, plus Gene Tierney in "China Girl."

GARNEAU—Friday, Sat., "Swing Shift Maisie," Ann Sothern. Mon., Tues., Wed., "Lady of Burlesque," with Barbara Stanwyck; also "Mexican Spitfire's Blessed Event," with Lupe Velez. Thurs., Friday, "The Youngest Profession," Edward Arnold and All Star Cast, plus "That Natzy Nuisance."

PRINCESS—Friday, Sat., "Arabian Nights," Jon Hall, Maria Montez and Sabu; also "Ice Capades Revue," Ellen Drew, and featuring the Ice Capades Co. Mon., Tues., Wed., "Presenting Lily Mars," Judy Garland and Van Heflin, plus "Secret Enemies."

RIALTO — Running for one week starting Friday, "Johnny Come Lately," with James Cagney.

VARSCONA—Friday, "I Married an Angel," Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald; also Joe Brown in "The Daring Young Man." Sat., Mon., Tues., "Yank at Eton," Mickey Rooney; also "George Washington Slept Here," Jack Benny and Ann Sheridan. Wed., Thurs., Friday, "Sundown," with Gene Tierney, plus "Maisie Gets Her Man," Red Skelton and Ann Sothern.

Greetings Students . . . and Welcome to EATON'S

. . . Well, here we are again—round to that time of year when gifts and gift-shopping are uppermost in our minds. But this year we solemnly resolve that things are going to be different—no last-minute shopping for us! We're going to buy at least one gift every time we go shopping. Then, by Christmas time we can sit back and feel proud of ourselves, for we'll have something for everyone on our list! And we'll have missed all the shoving and pushing that's a part of last-minute shopping—we'll have missed riding home on street cars and buses crowded with people PLUS parcels—and we'll have done our shopping while selections were at their best, and with no unnecessary running around to blight our busy life! . . . Yes, Carry Away A Gift A Day is a good slogan to follow! And EATON'S—big, friendly EATON'S—is the place to shop for all your gifts!

T. EATON CO.
WESTERN LIMITED

The Critic's Column

By JIM SPILLIOS

On review this week is a play for men, entitled

The Women

This misleading title, embracing half the human species, is a cognomen of an odiferous opus, concerned with a prejudiced, bad-tempered and clinical study of a small isolated group. The title was chosen from a commercial point of view, at the same time playing the role of a Barker. The author also states that she disliked this particular group of women so much that she wrote the play to rid herself of their hauntingly ungracious images. Further, catharsis (a stiff dose of salts), which produces much criticism, seldom produces art, but is after all an old and accepted phenomenon among artists. So then, Mrs. Luoe wrote this play purely from a personal standpoint, and, ridding herself of these god-awful images, pushed onto the public a ga-ga-ga-script which could be found in any ten-cent joke book. Further, she claims to be an artist. Perhaps she is not aware that there is a traditional artist between an artist and a painter, and as far as the latter category is concerned—the much less respected of the two—she does not even begin to approach. Booth thinks her plot is weak. What plot? Congresswoman Booth confesses that the plot was commonplace, full of holes, and getting nowhere, serving only the purpose of further emphasizing the minuscule, foolish, whirligig activities of squirrels with rotten nuts bulging in their cheeks; which in their civilized little cage they neither have the wit nor the place to hide. In other words, Booth apologizes for ever having written the play. Yes, she took a cathartic, and supplied her audience with an emetic.

Further, she claims that the new play is a satire. A satire only fulfills its purpose when it constructively attacks and tries to change something that needs change; otherwise it is not a satire, nor a comedy nor a farce. What is this play? I would say: nothing. To enjoy this play, one has to attend it in the same frame of mind and with the same expectations as one would attend a three-ring circus; though there is plenty of facile superficial amusement, a lot of good risqué jokes, and fast dialogue, there is no plot. The only trouble is that in a play one expects a plot; in a circus one doesn't.

The director, Jack Polette, and the actresses producing this play were, of course, under a great handicap in attempting to make something out of nothing—an arduous task, which even slick fast-styled professions steer away from. It's up to the actresses to portray hollow women. Here in our community there is a hardworking group, known as the Women's Citizens' Volunteer Bureau. Is there no play about those, whom we know? The first tribute I pay, as I feel always should be paid, is to those who have their names listed on the program, under the heading others in the cast. The "others" put over the play, and without them there never would have been a play. They do not have striking parts, but are the most important people. They are the true supporting cast, which often supports the crumbling edifice above. How important they were can be remembered in the beauty parlor and fitting room scenes. Each of them, if they wish, can stand out. The notable example being Faith Clifton, who succored across the stage only twice as the society dame scolding her chick; and

yet Mrs. Clifton made her mark 100 per cent. The little theatre was indeed fortunate in having Alice Sedgewick in the opening scenes as Sylvia Fowler. Who is this woman? She quite closely characterizes this bawdy, carbolic, selfish, two-faced set of women. Also she provides, in this scene, one of the two climaxes in the entire play. Of the two nice, decent women in the play, one we do not see enough of to realize what kind of a nice woman she is; and the other is decent, but a fool. The onerous task of playing the latter of the nice women fell to Margaret Hutton-pots. Mrs. Hutton-pots' characterization was saccharine, in keeping, I suppose, with what the author set down for the leading character of Mrs. Haynes.

The character of Chrystal, played by Virginia Hughland, failed to crystallize in the fitting room scene. There was a notable absence of tension or enmity between Mary Haines and Chrystal Allen. The former was just tearful and the latter just coarse. However, this scene was one of the smoothest in the play, thanks again to the "others." The others eavesdropped so well that the audience also listened to the dispirited female quarrel going on in the next room. Cruising and rolling in and out of the play was a Southern belle, Mary Anna Bush by name, playing the part of Edith PPhelps, with a rhyming accent and figure. For endearment to the audience through a charming accent Miss Bush busts all records. The tough and lovable character of Miriam was portrayed not so tough by Edith Cantor. If Miss Cantor doesn't toughen up and show Miriam's slum breeding, she will receive a thorough beating at the hands of Sylvia instead of the way the fight in Reno scene is now being decided. Common to Mrs. Cantor, and Alex Fitzgerald, playing Nancy Blake, was the dropping off the end of their lines, the most important section. Consequently, some of the cynical utterings of Nancy Blake were lost, and we would like to hear more of them. The lines that did come over registered well, but after all we pay 50c to see the show—at least give us 50c worth of dialogue.

But fortunately, there were actresses in the play who not only made themselves heard, but also got their characters across. And these, strangely enough, were among the supporting cast. The best played scene in the whole play, "Haines kitchen," was brought to life, audience participated, and made enjoyable, by Gwen Seller as Maggie, suitably supported to some extent by Betty Davies as Jane. The earthy and cynical wisecracks delivered by Miss Seller was the highlight of the night's acting. In this scene, the divorce quarrel that had taken place upstairs is reacted by Jane with Maggie supplying a Brooklynesse Winchellian commentary. But what was missed, despite the good acting, was the bizarreness of the scene wherein the burlesque historiography by these two lowly characters of the tragedy which had just taken place upstairs. Also contributing something approaching the real was Norma De Brujin as Lucy. However, as the Reno cowgirl, who couldn't be worked up about a divorce overnight, her accent was rather mystifying, as it wandered all over the United States, and in some places made a transatlantic hop to England.

The hospital scene, with Rae Hammond as Peggy Day and Betty Slack as the nurse, made the only

attempt at pathos in the play, of which there is considerable but not touched upon, except by these two people. The portrayal of the rollicking, quatre-divorcé countess by Frances Garness was a vigorous one, but lacking in characterization. This was the common fault of all the leading actresses. When you had seen them the first time you had seen them for the rest of the play. None added to their characters as they went along, to make them interesting, nor did they add any subtle nuances of character make-up that make the difference between recitation and acting. These same characters all started off with a hysterical pitch and kept their voices in that barnyard monotone throughout the play. Those who didn't commit this sin verged on the basso profundo side. None through their acting or voices attempted to give a third dimension to the flat characters the authoress presented to them. A difficult task, I admit, but one not impossible, and one that makes a play alive or dead. I would suggest substituting real corn-licker in the crock in the Reno scene instead of the uninteresting liquid now possessing illegally that space.

As was mentioned earlier, the play provided us with two climaxes, one at the beginning and one at the end. The end climax was made by Mary Haines' upraised hand gesture, showing the jungle-red nails which earlier had been associated with clawing at somebody's throat. With this gesture, Mary exits. I wondered whether she afterwards muttered, "Out, out, damned spots!" Synonymous with this were the melodramatic openings of many scenes, terminated by a mercurial curtain. Which curtain was not so forgiving at the end of Act 2, Scene 3. It stuck, leaving the stage naked except for little weeping Mary, who got up, smiled, and walked off. Then the other half of the curtain came across. Some of us began laying bets whether the curtains around Crystal's tub would stick when she wanted to take a shower.

The bathroom set was the outstanding one of the whole play. It suggests completely Crystal's character and influence in the household. The little theatre is to be congratulated for its plan of staging this play with twelve scenes. The somewhat quick scene shifts by members of the stage crew and property departments was efficient and creditable. But the flats used in all scenes, with the exception of Crystal's bathroom, had an unfinished look, which could have been easily overcome with a little more labor.

Although the play lacked any variety of pace, the direction was smooth in all scenes. The Herculean task of directing and handling 37 women deserves "the prize they give away in Sweden." Mr. Polette and his cast and the E.L.T. deserve high praise in their effort to preserve in our community, during pressing times, a community theatre, which means that anyone may take part. I feel that everyone who saw the play enjoyed it thoroughly, because of the consistently witty dialogue, even without situation, the 37 hard-working women, and for the opportunity to see flesh and blood actresses. It can be said that this play, on the whole, provides better entertainment than the average movie, and that a good time and much (vicarious, some of it) enjoyment was had by all.

The E.L.T. should, however, be informed that there is a frustrated Thespian in their midst, who took great care to display himself six times before the play even began, by pulling back the curtain on the left-hand side of the stage. These simian antics hardly contributed to any professional atmosphere. I suggest that this character be tied up backstage till he is needed, un-leashed for his work, then tied up again, and kept out of the way until needed again.

However, 37 women plus 12 scenes plus a few verbal firecrackers exploding spasmodically across the play adds up to—what? The total is a play that some men see because they like to believe that women are like that; and women see because they never tire of being embarrassed about themselves.

To anyone out for a good time this play is strongly recommended, and it will still be found playing on Saturday night in Westglen High School to the sold out houses.

The next play, "The Eve of St. Mark," is to be produced some time in January, is awaited with interest. This sensitive play, about a soldier in this war, will give the Little Theatre a chance to display its dramatic stuff.

McLeod Club Hears Talk on Nursing

A large number of nurses gathered at St. Joseph's on November 17 for the monthly meeting of the McLeod Club.

An interesting talk on "District Nursing" was given by Mrs. Ebon, in which she described some of her experiences in a field fifty miles from any doctor.

A few classics such as "Put Your Arms Around Me" were rendered, and in case some of you haven't heard Mary Edwards sing, well, you just haven't lived.

A special treat of doughnuts and coffee completed the agenda for the evening.

Nurses are reminded of the Alumni Dance coming off on December 3 in the Hut. Hope to see you all there.

LOCKER KEY

Found in Arts basement, key to Locker W.A. 59. Call at Gateway office.

BROWN LEATHER GLOVES

Found at the Infirmary, a pair of ladies' brown leather gloves. Owner call at Gateway office.

the future

BARTLETT

Bartlett frankly admits his imaginary happenings are depressing. "So they will be, unless we in the great democracies prove worthy of our system of government."

—Newsweek Reviews Vernon Bartlett's "Diary of the Future."

MACMILLAN

Macmillan there is one feature of our commercial life of which we may be unreasonably proud, and it is pre-eminently a moral feature. It is not without significance that at the head of the opening page of their first cash book the Bank of England in 1694 inscribed the words *Laus Deo*. The probity of the city of London has been at once the admiration and the safeguard of the world. The "bill on London" has always represented the high-water mark of security and negotiability.

In the business centers of London day by day thousands of transactions take place supported by any legal sanction and in reliance on good faith alone. This is not due to the low grade maxim that honesty is the best policy. It is, we may fairly claim, the outcome of an inherent sense of honour, in the firm belief in the sanctity of a pledged faith, of a noblesse obligation which makes of an Englishman's word his bond. "A great society," says one of our most eminent living philosophers, Professor Whitehead, "is a society in which its men of business think greatly of their function."

The reliance which may be placed on the word of an English business man has passed into a proverb in other lands. In South America there is no higher guarantee of credit than *palabra inglesa*. The same integrity and the same trustworthiness characterize our financial institutions throughout the British Commonwealth. When, in the financial crisis in the neighboring United States, banks were daily defaulting by the score, the Canadian bankers were able to tell the Royal Commission on Canadian Banking and Currency in 1933 that not a single depositor in any Canadian bank had lost a cent. It is because of their belief in the essential integrity of the financial system of this country that millions of our people are entrusting their money to the Government in the

sure belief that it will keep faith with them and not treat them as Germany treated its creditors. . . . It is not then for nothing that the word sterling has acquired a metaphorical significance denoting moral worth. The word has a long lineage . . . and the term is now applied exclusively to British currency, and such has been the reputation which sterling has earned throughout the world that it has passed into our moral vocabulary. So while we are rightly ready to test all things and to seek improvement in all our institutions, it is foolish to forget our virtues. Let us in appropriate parlance, give credit where credit is due.

—Lord Macmillan on "Sterling" in the Times of London.

CHURCHILL

Nothing would be easier for me than to make any number of promises to get the immediate response of cheap cheers and glowing leading articles. I am not in any need to go about making promises in order to win political support or to be allowed to continue in office. It was on a grim and bleak basis that I undertook my present task, and on that basis I have been given loyalty and support such as no Prime Minister has ever received.

I cannot express my feeling of gratitude to the nation for their kindness to me and for the trust and confidence they have placed in me during the long, dark and disappointing periods.

I am absolutely determined not to falsify or mock that confidence by making promises without regard to whether they can be performed.

At my time of life I have no personal ambitions, no future to provide for. And I feel I can truthfully say that I only wish to do my duty by the whole mass of the nation and of the British Empire as long as I am thought to be of any use for that.

Therefore I tell you round your firesides tonight that I am resolved not to give or make all kinds of promises and tell all kinds of fairy tales to you who have trusted me and gone with me so far and marched through the valley of the shadow till we have reached the upland regions on which we now stand with firmly planted feet.

However, it is our duty to peer through the mists of the future to the end of the war and to try our utmost to be prepared by ceaseless effort and forethought for the kind of situations which are likely to occur. Speaking under every reserve and not attempting to prophesy, I can imagine that some time next year—but it may well be the year after—we might beat Hitler. By which I mean beat him and his powers of evil into death, dust and ashes.

I have been prominently connected with all these schemes of national compulsory organized thrift from the time when I brought my friend Sir William Beveridge into the public service thirty-five years ago when I was creating the labor exchanges on which he was a great authority, and when with Sir Hubert Llewellyn-Smith I framed the first unemployment insurance scheme. The prime parent of all national insurance schemes is, of course, Mr. Lloyd George. I was his lieutenant in those distant days, and afterward it fell to me as Chancellor of the Exchequer eighteen years ago to lower the pension age to sixty-five and bring in the widows and orphans.

The time is now ripe for another great advance, and anyone can see what large savings there will be in administration once the whole process of insurance becomes unified, compulsory, and national. Here is a

real opportunity for what I once called "bring the magic of averages to the rescue of the millions," and my colleagues as strong partisans of national compulsory insurance for all classes, for all purposes, from the cradle to the grave.

There is another point: unemployables, rich or poor, will have to be toned up. We cannot afford to have idle people. Idlers at the top make idlers at the bottom. No one must stand aside in his working prime to pursue a life of selfish pleasure.

There are wasters in all classes. Happily they are only a small minority in every class, but anyhow we cannot have a band of drones in our midst, whether they come from the ancient aristocracy or the modern plutocracy, or the ordinary type of pub crawler.

We must be aware of trying to build a society in which nobody counts for anything except the politician or an official, a society where enterprise gains no reward and thrift no privileges. I say "trying to build" because of all the races in the world our people would be the last to consent to be governed by a bureaucracy. Freedom is their life blood. These two great wars, scourging and harrowing men's souls, have made the British nation the master in its own house. The people have been rendered conscious that they are coming into their inheritance.

There is another element which should never be banished from our system of education. Here we have freedom of thought as well as freedom of conscience. Here we have been pioneers of religious toleration.

But side by side with all this has been the fact that religion has been the rock in the life and character of the British people, upon which they have built their hopes and cast their cares. This fundamental element must never be taken from our schools, and I rejoice to learn of enormous progress that is being made along all religious bodies in freeing themselves from sectarian jealousies and feuds while preserving fervently the tenets of their own faith.

Mr. Bevin is attacked from time to time, now from one side, now from another. When I think of the tremendous changes which have been effected under the strain of war in the lives of the whole people of both sexes and of every class with so little friction, and when I consider the practical absence of strikes in this war compared to what happened in the last, I think he will be able to take it all right.

For the present during the war our rule should be no promises but every preparation, including, where required, preliminary legislative preparation. Before I conclude I have to strike two notes, one of sober caution and the other of confidence that all our improvements and expansion must be related to a sound and modernized finance. A friend of mine said the other day in the House of Commons that "pounds, shillings, and pence were meaningless symbols." This made me open my eyes and prick up my ears.

I am not one of those who are wedded to undue rigidity in the management of the currency system but this I say: That over a period of ten or fifteen years there ought to

be a fair, steady continuity of values if there is to be any faith between man and man or between individual and the State. We have successfully stabilized prices during the war. We intend to continue this policy after the war to the utmost of our ability.

I have heard a great deal on both sides of these questions during the forty years I have served in the House of Commons and the twenty years or more I have sat in Cabinets. I have tried to learn from events and also from my own mistakes. And I tell you my solemn belief, which is that if we act with comradeship and loyalty to our country and to one another and if we can make State enterprise and free enterprise both serve national interests and pull the national wagon side by side, then there is no need for us to run into that horrible devastating slump or into that squalid epoch of bickering and confusion which mocked and squandered the hard-won victory we gained a quarter of a century ago.

—Churchill, broadcasting from London.

It will not be enough for one country, or even two, to display the qualities necessary to protect the peace. The work will take all that America and Britain, Russia and China, and the United Nations can offer.

Your country is justly proud of the wide vision and the boldness and youthful vigor with which it thinks and acts. You will not find my countrymen bound by any narrower horizon.

In the common performance of this task you will find the people of our Commonwealth—for I am sure that in this I speak for them—all full and worthy partners. You will find in them a toughness, a resolution, an unsuspected fund of energy, a vitality of spirit, such as have more than once surprised the world.

Our joint task will be hard. But, for our part, we are proud of the company with which we march. No one flag, no one government, no one language unite the peoples of our great alliance. We have one passport, freedom; one objective, victory total and unmistakable; and one purpose, a just and lasting peace.

—Anthony Eden at Annapolis, as reported in International Conciliation.

QUOTEUNQUOTE.

For Active Service
Anywhere

SEE THE

Challenger
Watch

AT BIRKS

Henry Birks
& Sons

(Western) Ltd.

Birks Bldg. Jasper at 104th

Newman Formal Great Success

The annual St. Joe's Newman Club semi-formal was held a week ago Wednesday in St. Joseph's College.

The dance was a great success, over fifty couples attending. John Stefanelli and Mary Louise Knoll were in charge of its organization, and were ably assisted by Gerry Gainer and Pete Sereda.

Last Sunday evening the Newman Club held a meeting in St. Joseph's College. Rev. Father Briar gave a very amusing yet enlightening talk to the members.

It was thought that no future meetings will be held until after Christmas, in order that the coming exams may be prepared for.

Refreshments were served after the meeting.

LOST
Steel Construction Handbook. Name inside cover. Please turn into Gateway office.

LOST
A red Waterman's fountain pen on Tuesday, Nov. 23, between Arts and the Drill Hall. Please leave at The Gateway office.

Paper Presented By Mrs. Turner To Public Speaking Club

In Arts 248 at 7:30 last Thursday, when the business had all been settled and the usual late arrivals had arrived late as usual, Mrs. Turner favored the small but interested group which constitutes the Public Speaking Club with a very well organized paper on the art of public speaking.

After the first five minutes of her speech, during which she had several times interspersed the meaty substance of her paper with delightfully informal and appropriate anecdotes, there was left no doubt in the minds of her audience about Mrs. Turner's knowledge, both theoretical and practical, of her subject.

"Speech is not a gift of the gods," she said. "Speech is an art, art has principles, and principles have rules." Many of these rules are mechanical use of resonators, breath-control, tone-projection, etc. Practice of them requires time and privacy. But it is worth doing, for, to quote Raleigh, "Men's fortunes are often made by their tongues than by their virtues."

From technicalities, Mrs. Turner turned to more general advice, giving seven pointers: (1) Whenever you have anything to say, stand up to say it; (2) always ask for, and try to get, honest criticism; (3) use a dictionary; (4) while enlarging your active vocabulary thus, try to avoid clichés now unnecessary; (5) listen to great speakers, study and imitate them; (6) be enthusiastic, and experiment; (7) use your imagination.

In the speech of most people there are a multitude of ugly mispronounced vowels and jarring, wrongly articulated consonants. The sentence, "Through good known thoughts of art, love learns and then takes his ease," though it does not make sense, contains all the vowels, taken in order from the lips to the back of the throat. Mrs. Turner then demonstrated the truth of her

observations, by the use of guinea-pigs among the audience, proving what a horrible thing the average Canadian accent really is.

Mrs. Turner's lecture was enlivened throughout with quotations from Raleigh, Kipling, Burns, Goethe, Demosthenes, Shakespeare, and Churchill. In addition, some of her own observations were so succinct as to be thought quotations. At the end of the meeting, various courageous members—Leslie Drayton being the first and most courageous, "Jimmy" another—stood up and orated John of Gaunt's swan song out of Richard the Second: "This royal throne of kings . . . Finally Mrs. Turner, after being pressed, really read it as it should be read.

About 10:30 the meeting moved en masse to Tuck, where it absorbed pop and discussed the coming Mock Parliament next Thursday.

"IT DOES TASTE GOOD IN A PIPE!"



Join the Picobac Fraternity. It means pleasant hours in every day—hours of mild, cool sweet converse with a pipe—that companion which enlivens company and enriches solitude.

Picobac

GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

QUALITY IS NOT RATIONED

WE INVITE YOU TO COME AND SEE OUR FINE OFFERING IN WOOLLENS

Exclusive Agents

Leishman's Clothes

Barberry Coats

Greer's Limited

10073 Jasper Avenue

Phone 24-24

You will appreciate the pleasant atmosphere and finer service of
The Corona Hotel Dining Room
For Reservations Phone 27106

Hudson's Bay Company.
INCORPORATED 27 MAY 1870

FOR LOVELY LIPS AND FINGERTIPS . . .

Revlon
Lipstick and Nail Enamel
in a cossage-type box \$1.50

Revlon Nail Enamel .50
Revlon Lipstick \$1.25 and .65 sizes

Toiletries, Street Floor, at the Bay

